Inside the first-class compartment of a British train. A passenger arrives, sits down and starts to read a magazine. A few moments later the ticket inspector arrives. He looks at the passenger.

Inspector: Tickets !

Passenger: *(Stops reading. Looks at the inspector)* No, thanks. *(Smiles and continues to read)*

Inspector: *(Surprised)* Pardon?

Passenger: I don't want a ticket, thank you.

Inspector: I'm not selling tickets madam.

Passenger: No?

Inspector: No. *(Points to the passenger)* I want to see your ticket.

Passenger: Oh, I haven't got a ticket.

Inspector: *(Surprised)* You haven't got a ticket?

Passenger: No, I never buy a ticket.

Inspector: Why not?

Passenger: Well, they are very expensive, you know.

Inspector: Madam, you are travelling on a train.

Passenger: Yes I know. *(Smiles)*

Inspector: When people travel on a train, they always buy a ticket.

Passenger: Hum…

Inspector: And this is a first-class compartment.

Passenger: *(Looks around and smiles)* Yes, it is very nice, isn't it?

Inspector: No madam. I mean… this is a first-class compartment.

Passenger: Yes… I am not stupid, you know?

Inspector: Pardon?

Passenger: I can see that it's a first class compartment. *(Shakes her head)*

Inspector: Yes, but when people travel in a first-class compartment…

Passenger: Yes? …

Inspector: They always buy a first-class ticket.

Passenger: *(They look at each other for a moment)* No, they don't.

Inspector: What?

Passenger: A lot of people don't buy tickets.

Inspector: What?

Passenger: The Queen doesn't buy a ticket, does she? Eh? Eh?

Inspector: No, madam, but she is a famous person.

Passenger: And what about you? Where's yours?

Inspector: Mine?

Passenger: Yes, yours. Your ticket.

Inspector: Pardon?

Passenger: Have you got a ticket?

Inspector: Me madam?

Passenger: Yes, you.

Inspector: No, of course I haven't got a ticket.

Passenger: Ooh, are you a famous person? *(She smiles)*

Inspector: *(Flattered)* Famous? *(smiles)* Well, not very….

Passenger: No… you don't look famous. *(Smiles)*

Inspector: What? *(Back to normal)* Madam, I am a ticket inspector.

Passenger: Yes, I know. *(Smiles)*

Inspector: And my job is to inspect your ticket.

Passenger: Oh, is it?

Inspector: I inspect tickets! Are you going to show me your ticket?

Passenger: No, I haven't got a ticket.

Inspector: I see… *(Takes out a note book)*

Passenger: What are you going to do?

Inspector: I'm going to write your name in my book.

Passenger: Oh.

Inspector: What's your name madam?

Passenger: *(smiles)* Minnie.

Inspector: *(Starts to write)* Minnie….

Passenger: Mouse… M-O-U-S-E

Inspector: *(Starts to write then stops)* Mou… *(She stops. She is not amused)* Your name madam.

Passenger: *(Looks up and smiles)* Elisabeth.

Inspector: *(Starts to write)* Elisabeth

Passenger: Queen Elisabeth. *(Smiles)*

Inspector: Quee…. *(Not amused)*Your name madam…! Please?

Passenger: Lady… Gaga?

Inspector: I see madam. Well, if you are not going to give me your name, please leave the train.

Passenger: Pardon?

Inspector: Leave the train.

Passenger: I can't.

Inspector: You can't what?

Passenger: I can't leave the train.

Inspector: Why not?

Passenger: *(Smiles)* It's moving.

Inspector: Not now madam. At the next station.

Passenger: Oh…

Inspector: It's in the book, madam. When you travel by train, you buy a ticket, and if you don't buy a ticket, you_

Passenger: Inspector: Leave the train.

Inspector: Here we are, madam. We're coming to a station. Please leave the train now.

Passenger: Now?

Inspector: Yes.

Passenger: Er… What station is it?

Inspector: Middle-Wallop.

Passenger: Oh…

Inspector: Yes, madam. I'm sorry but it's in the book and_

Passenger: Oh that's ok. *(She smiles)*

Inspector: Good… *(Confused)* What did you say?

Passenger: I said, That's ok.

Inspector: Ok?

Passenger: Yes, *(She stands)* this is my station. *(She grins and leaves the train)* Goodbye.

Lights fade.